

voice becoming visible. You
 offered,
 to the fire of those eyes, the
 faith in
 your fathers' creed, the faith
 in your
 country's good, and built up
 a new
 one on the foundation of a
 treason.

Supriya

Friend, you are right. My
 faith
 has come to me perfected in
 the form
 of that woman. -Your sacred
 books
 w^ere dumb to me. I have
 read, by
 the help of the light of those
 eyes,
 the ancient book of creation,
 and I
 have known that true faith is
 there,
 where there is man, where
 there is
 love. It comes from the
 mother in
 her devotion, and it goes back
 to her
 from her child. It descends
 in the
 gift of a giver and it appears
 in the
 heart of him who takes it. I
 ac-
 cepted the bond oi this faith
 which
 reveals the infinite in man,
 when I
 set my eyes upon that face
 full of